

## When the Credits Roll

George Strait

I've played the rebel teenager, the mysterious stranger  
The wild child on the run  
I've been the college dropout, the commitment cop out  
The comin' home prodigal son  
It feels kinda like a movie  
Makes me wonder what I'm gonna see

When the credits roll and the show is over  
And I see all the parts I played  
Get a glimpse of my soul up on that screen  
I only hope I can say  
I was a little less villain  
And a little more hero  
When the credits roll

Was I in it for the money, was I trying' to be funny  
Was it all about me being right  
Was I a stand up witness, did I offer some forgiveness  
Help somebody see the light  
When the curtain comes down some day  
I wonder what the critic'll say